



GUY GARDNER

5

FEB 93



# GUY GARDNER

YOU'LL NEVER  
REACH ME, GARDNER!  
**NEVER!**

DON'T REVEAL  
THE LAST PAGE  
**SURPRISE**  
**GUEST STAR!**

GERARD JONES  
WILL JACOBS  
JOE STATON  
TERRY BEATTY





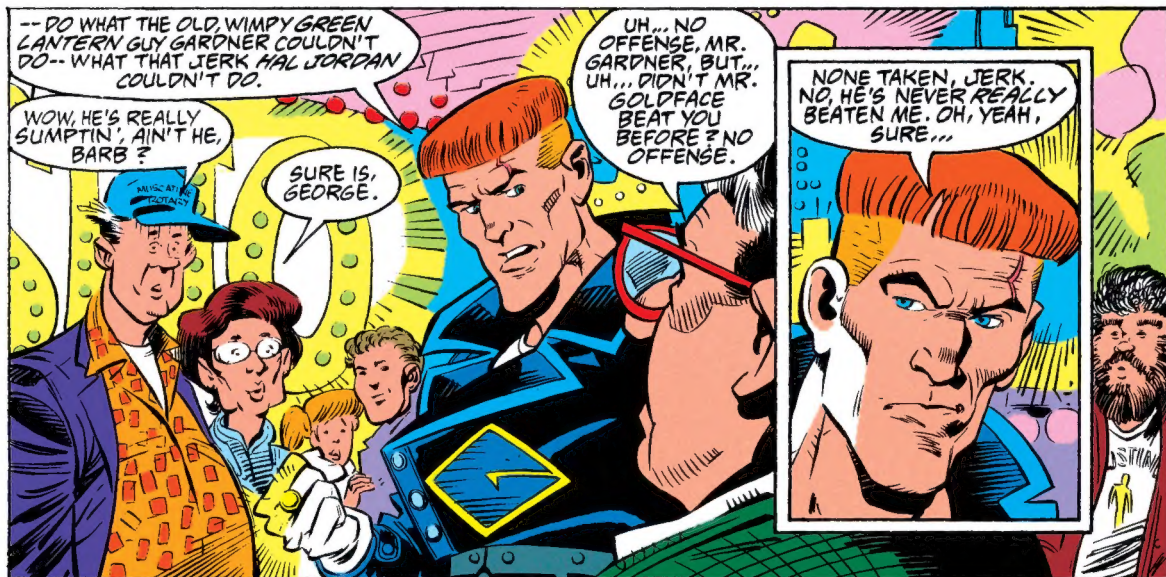
# ALL THAT GLITTERS IS GOLD

WLONG

"YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I'M GONNA DO--"

GERARD JONES - PLOT  
WILL JACOBS - DIALOGUE  
JOE STATON - PENCILS  
TERRY BEATTY - INKS  
ALBERT DE GUZMAN - LETTERS  
ANTHONY TOLLIN - COLORS  
EDDIE BERGANZA - ASST EDITOR  
KEVIN DODLEY - EDITOR





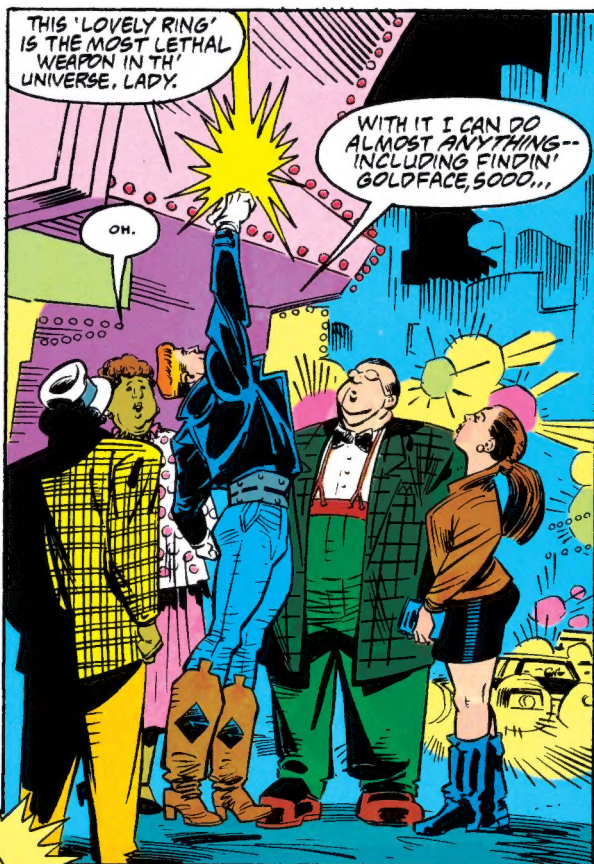




THIS TIME I'M GONNA POUND HIS AMARILLO BUTT INTO THE GROUND!

WITH THIS!

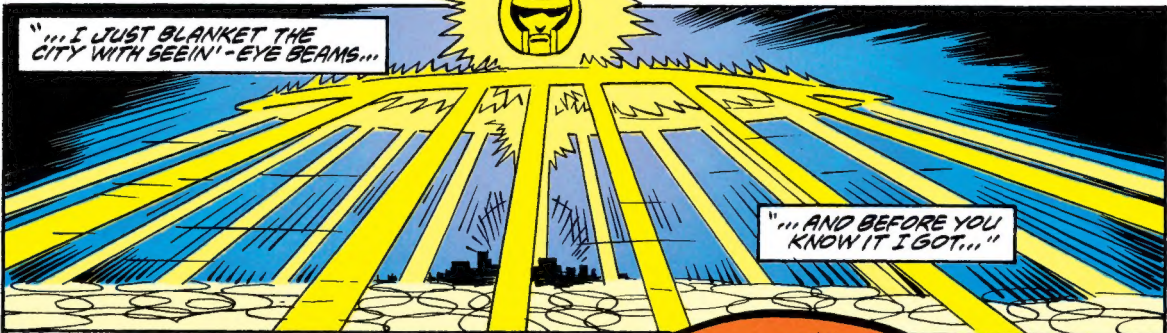
OH, MY. WHAT A LOVELY RING!



THIS 'LOVELY RING' IS THE MOST LETHAL WEAPON IN TH' UNIVERSE, LADY.

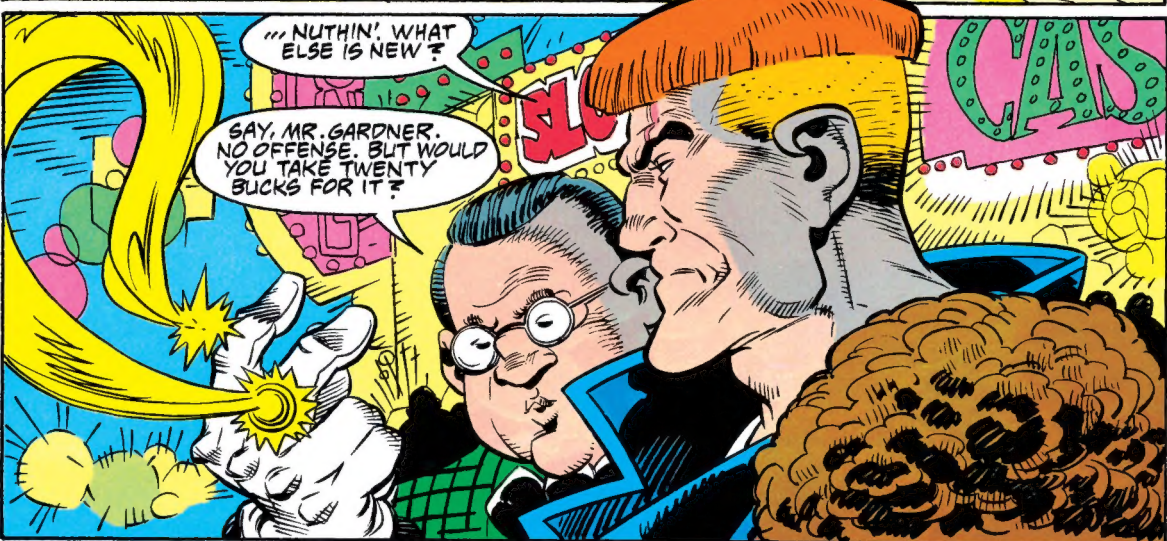
WITH IT I CAN DO ALMOST ANYTHING-- INCLUDING FINDIN' GOLDFACE, 5000,...

OH.



"... I JUST BLANKET THE CITY WITH SEEIN'-EYE BEAMS..."

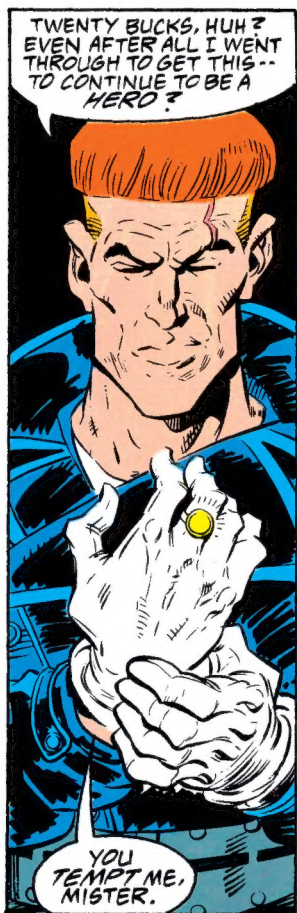
"... AND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT I GOT..."



"... NUTHIN'. WHAT ELSE IS NEW?"

SAY, MR. GARDNER. NO OFFENSE. BUT WOULD YOU TAKE TWENTY BUCKS FOR IT?

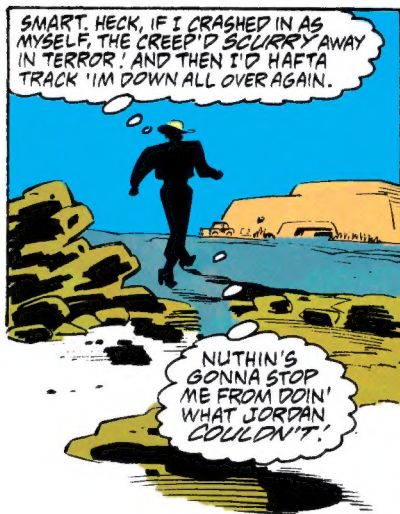












SMART. HECK, IF I CRASHED IN AS MYSELF, THE CREEP'D SQUIRKY AWAY IN TERROR! AND THEN I'D HAFTA TRACK 'IM DOWN ALL OVER AGAIN.

NUTHIN'S GONNA STOP ME FROM DOIN' WHAT JORDAN COULDN'T.



SINCE THIS PIECE O' JUNK RING WON'T LET ME READ MINDS...

...I'M GONNA USE SOME DETECTIVE METHODS THAT'LL MAKE OL' POINTY EARS WINCE.

HEY, NAME'S PHIL EATON. HOW KIN I HELP YA?

HEY, PHIL. I'M-I'M A-SHOPPIN' FOR A NANCE LI'L FILLY..



...KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

YOU GOT SOMETHANG THAT STANDS TALL?



YOU BETCHA...WITH SOME RIGHT POWERFUL HINDQUARTERS.



AH'M MORE OF A LEG MAN MAHSELF.

HUH? OH, YOU BETCHA...



... THIS FER YERSELF OR A GIFT? LOTSA PEOPLE GIVES 'EM AS GIFTS.

GIFTS? THIS GUY'S A TRADER IN HUMAN FLESH.

NO, NO. IT'S FER ME. I LIKE LIGHT HAIR... WAVY.



YOU JES WAIT 'TIL YOU SEE THE GOLDEN MANE ON THE ONE I GOT IN MIND!

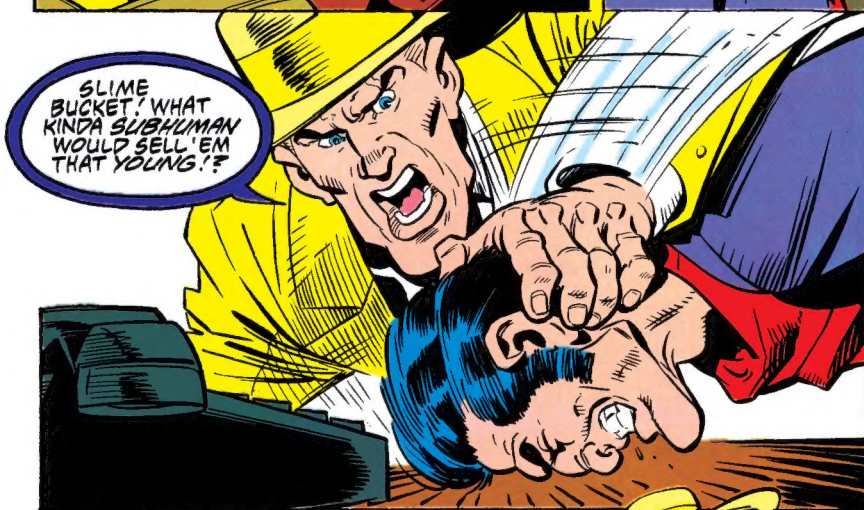
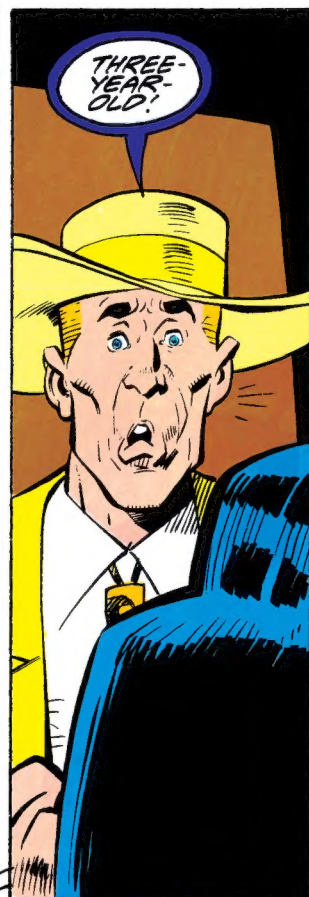


BUT THAT AIN'T NUTHIN'. SHE'S REAL GOOD IN MUD, TOO!

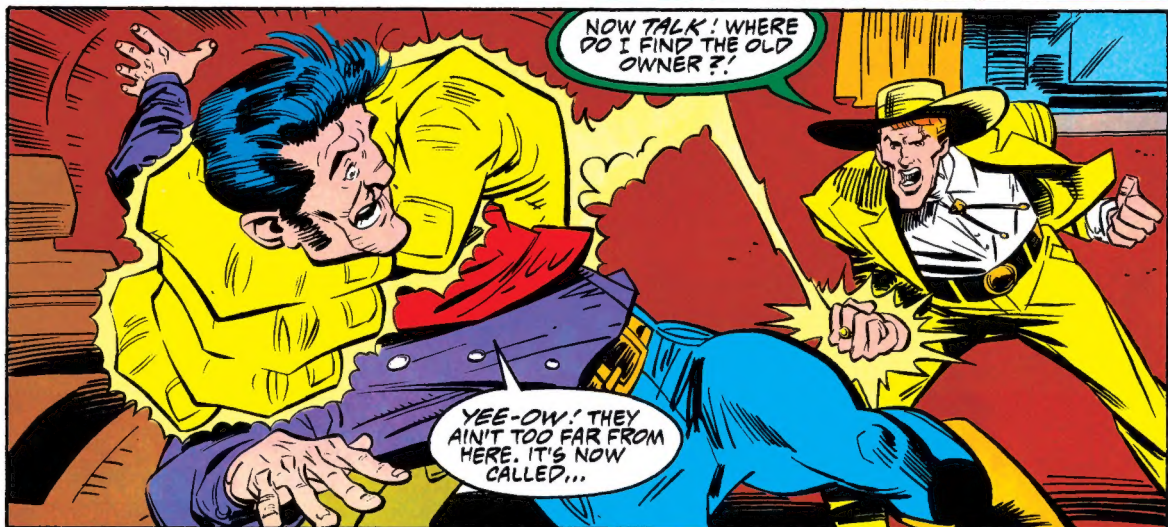
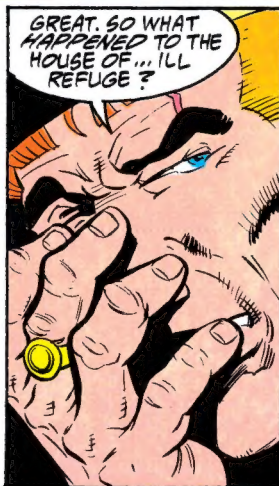
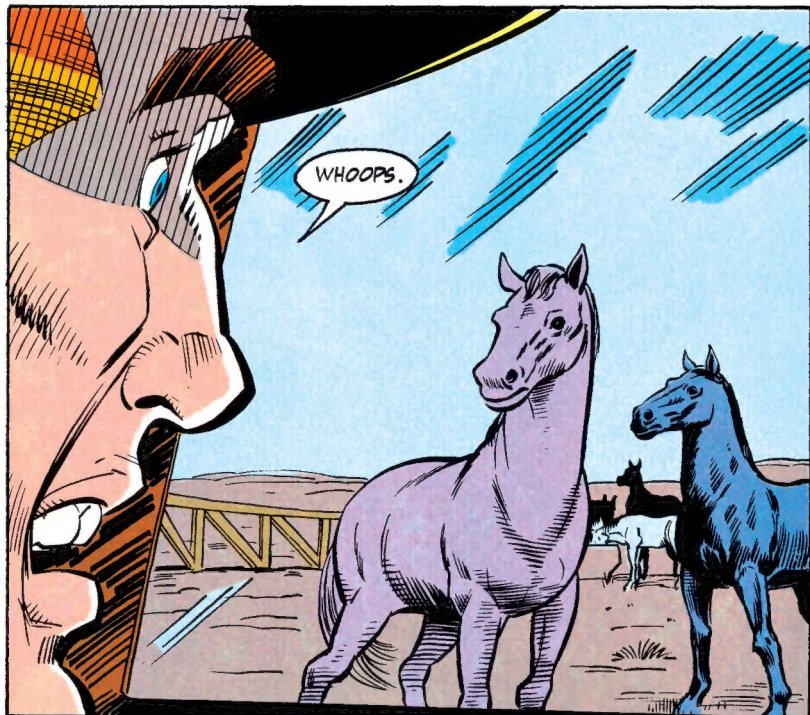
AW-RIIIIGHT!

THIS GUY'S A SICKO!

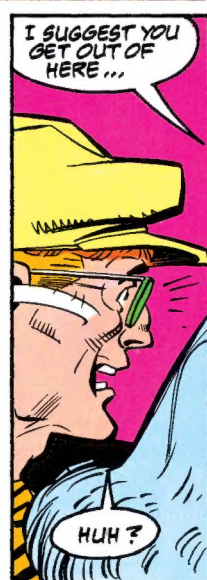
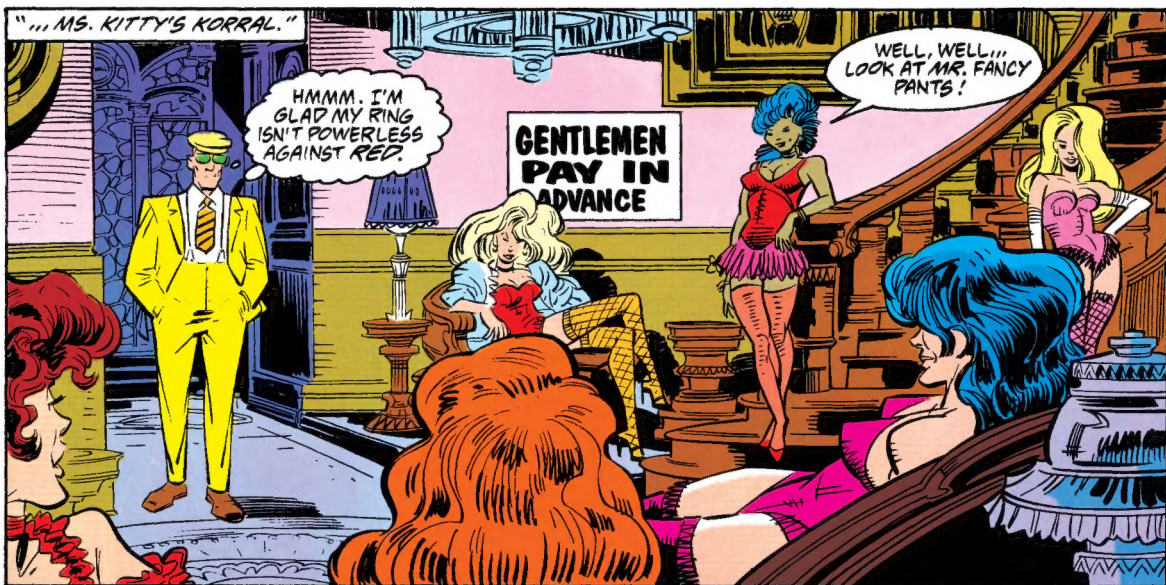




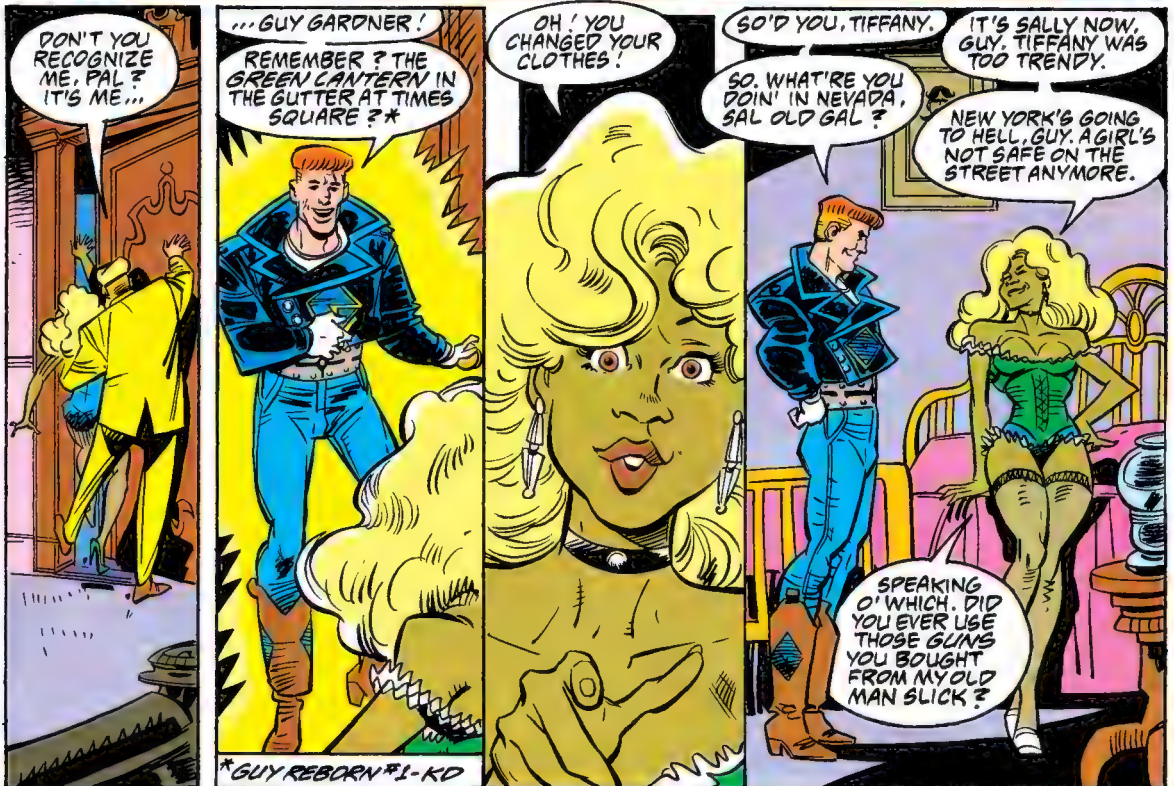
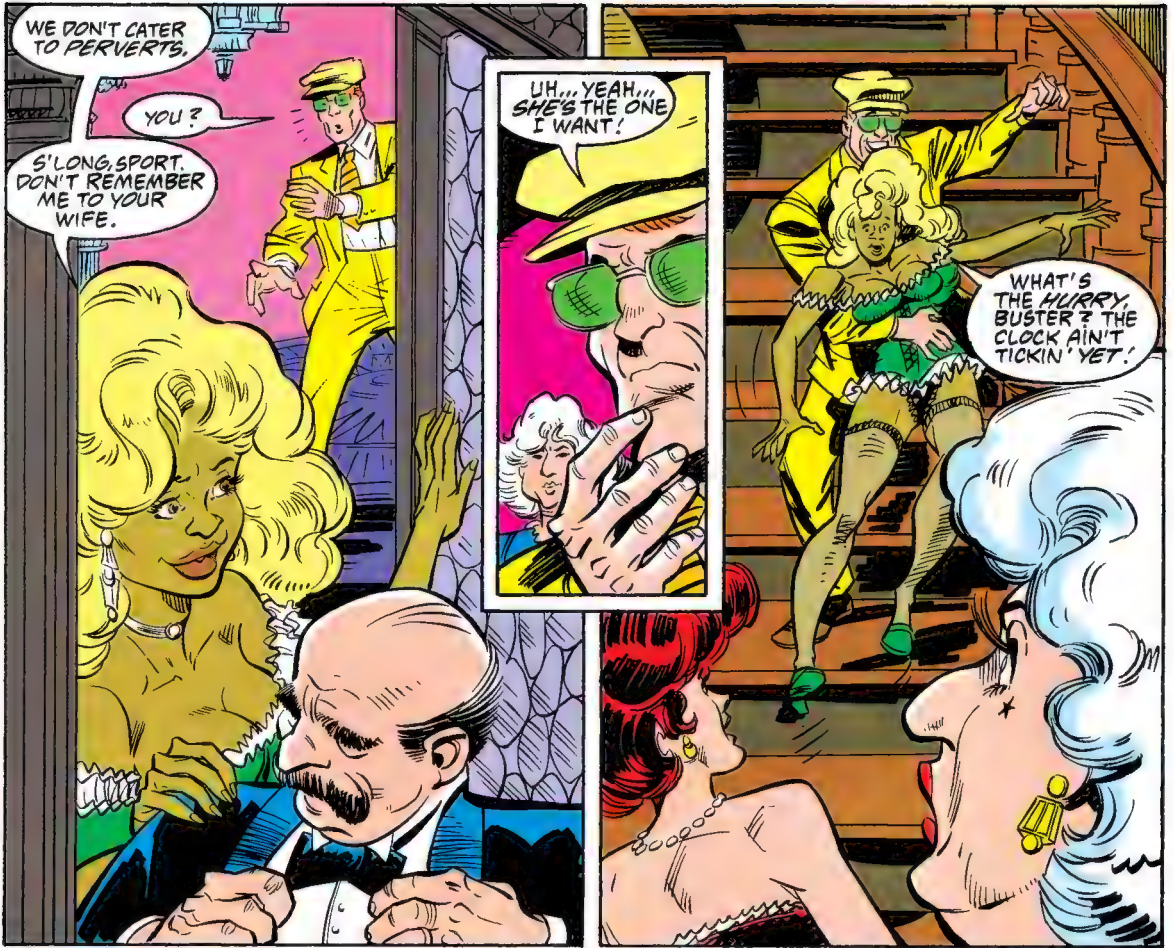




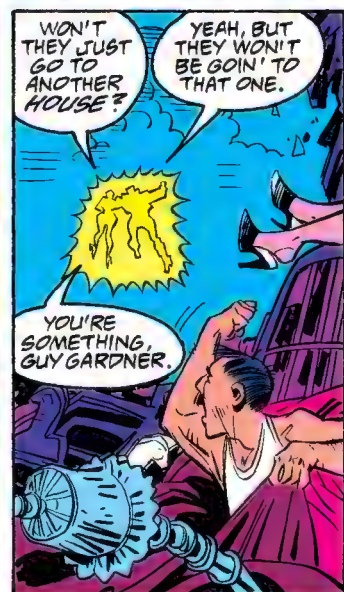
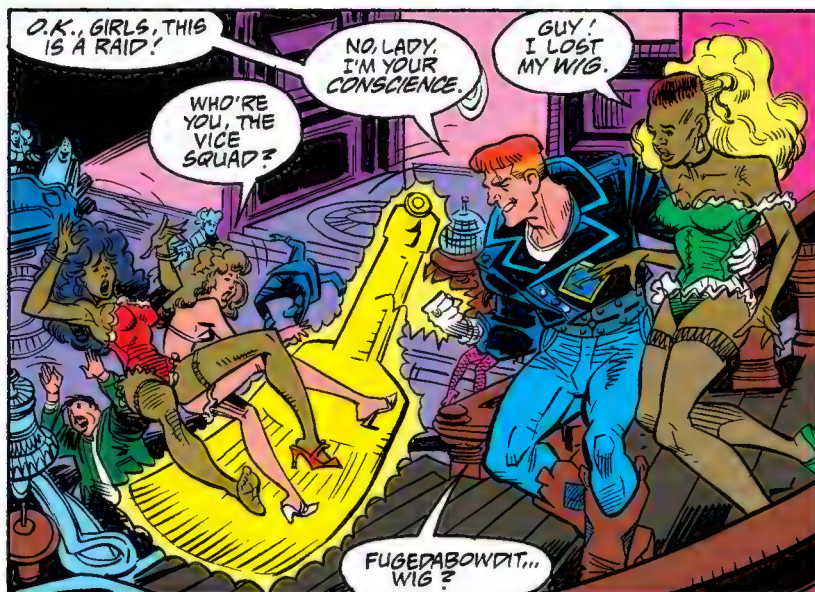
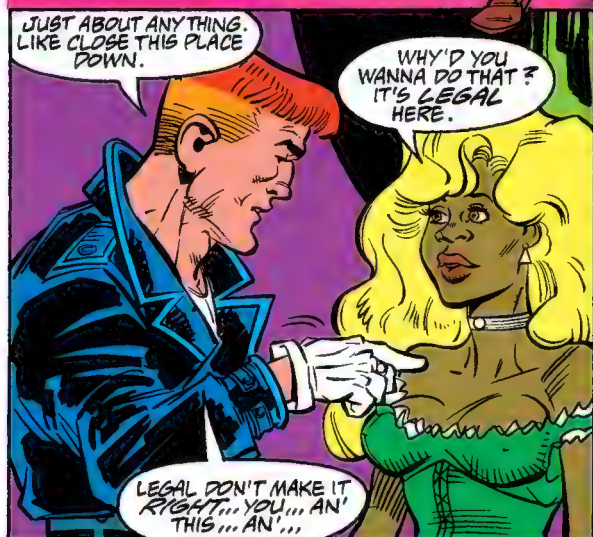
















SALLY TOLD ME A BIG CUT OF THE BROTHEL'S TAKE WENT TO A CERTAIN CASINO.

SO ME AN' SAL GOT DUDED UP AND WENT TO DO SOME HIGH ROLLIN' FOR DANGEROUS STAKES.

LIKE TO SEE OL' STRAIGHT-LACED JORDAN PULL THIS OFF.

HIT ME.

FOUR. BACCARAT'S NOT YOUR GAME.

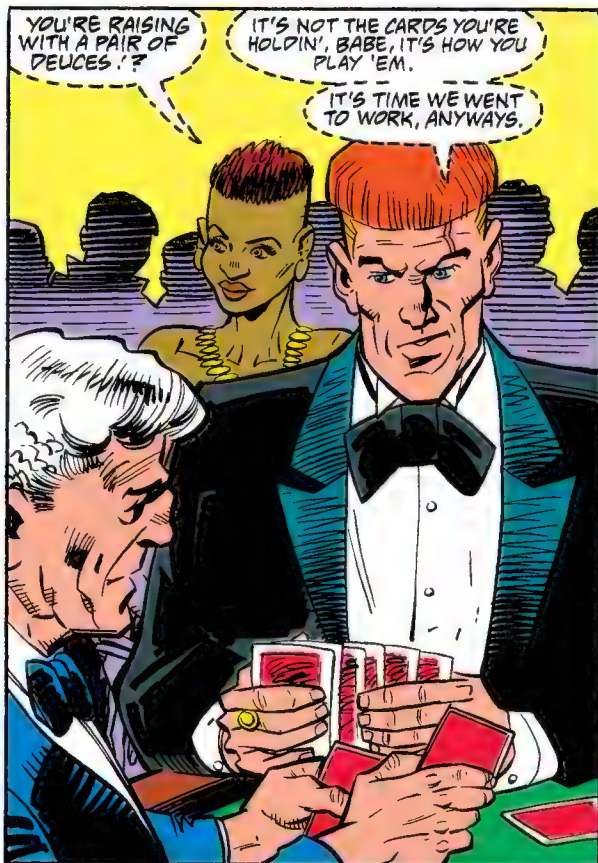
LET'S TRY THE WHEEL.



YOU LOST AGAIN. CAN'T YOU USE YOUR RING TO WIN?

WHAT? ME CHEAT? YOU WOUND ME.

'SIDES, THIS AIN'T MY MONEY. IT'S THE CASINO'S CUT I... BORROWED FROM MS. KITTY.



YOU'RE RAISING WITH A PAIR OF DEUCES?!

IT'S NOT THE CARDS YOU'RE HOLDIN', BABE, IT'S HOW YOU PLAY 'EM.

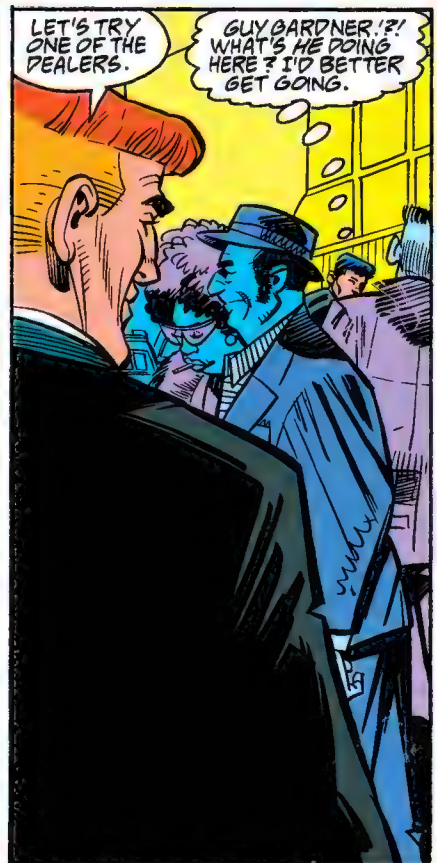
IT'S TIME WE WENT TO WORK, ANYWAYS.



'SCUSE ME... UH... MISS. WHERE DO YOU GO TO SEE THE OWNER?

EX-SLUSE ME, CRETIN, BUT NO ONE SEES THE OWNER. EVEN I HAVEN'T SEEN THE OWNER.

HMMM. IMAGINE THAT.

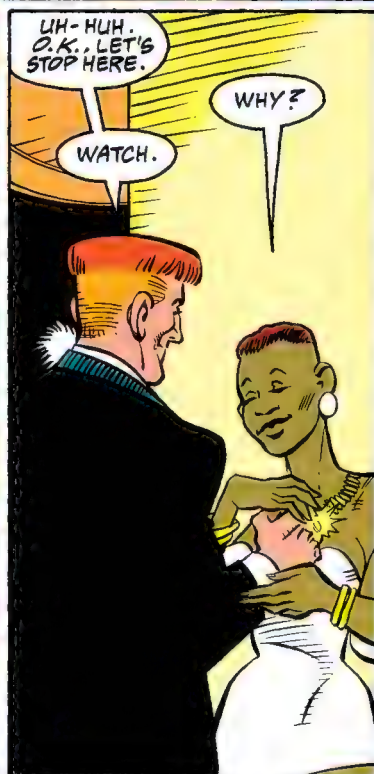
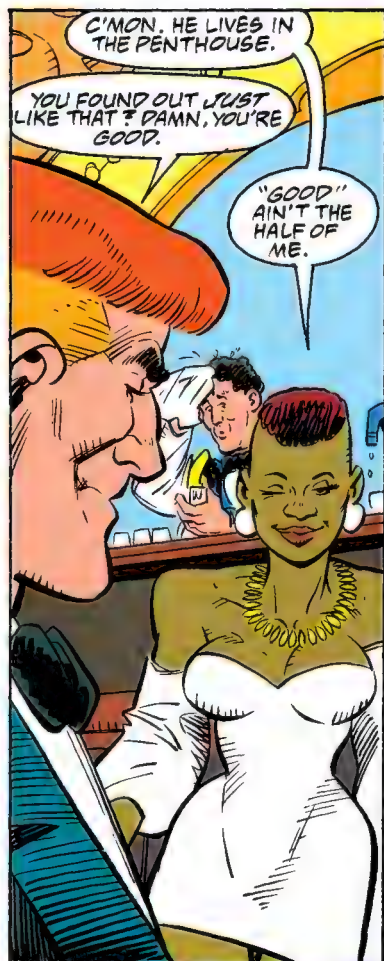
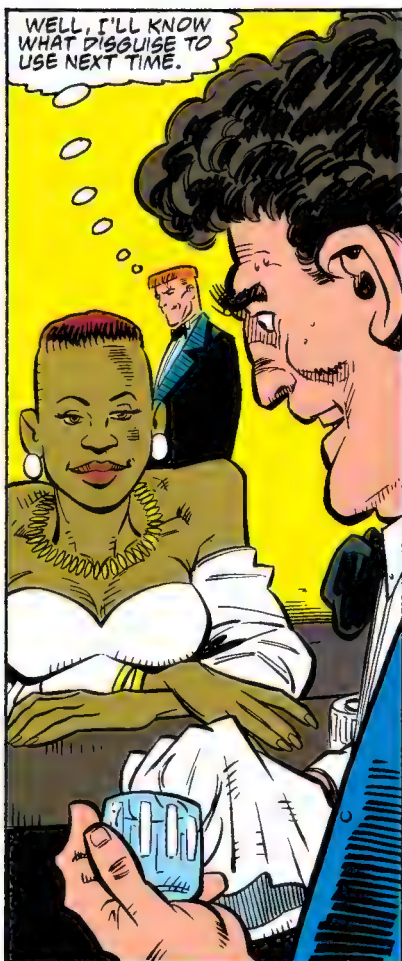
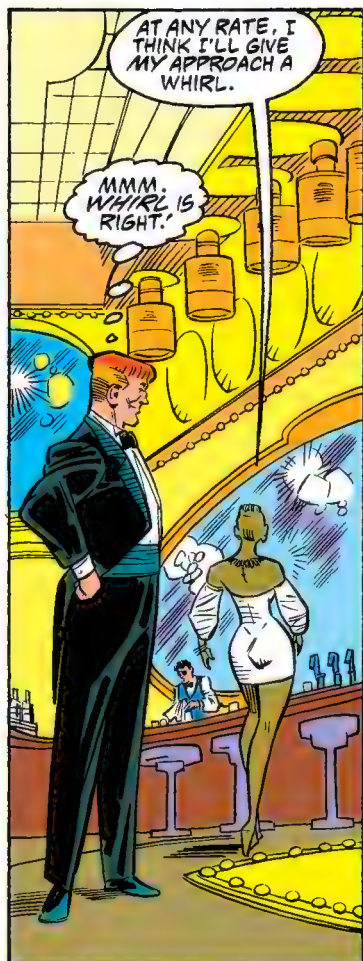


LET'S TRY ONE OF THE DEALERS.

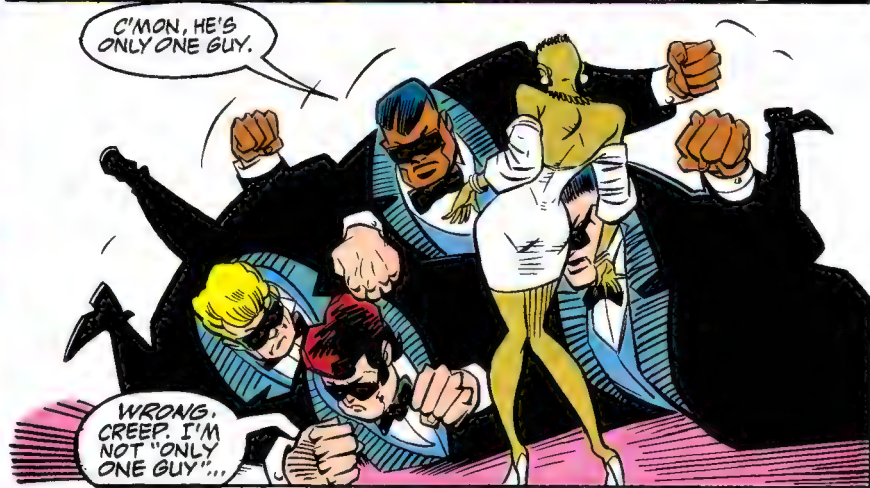
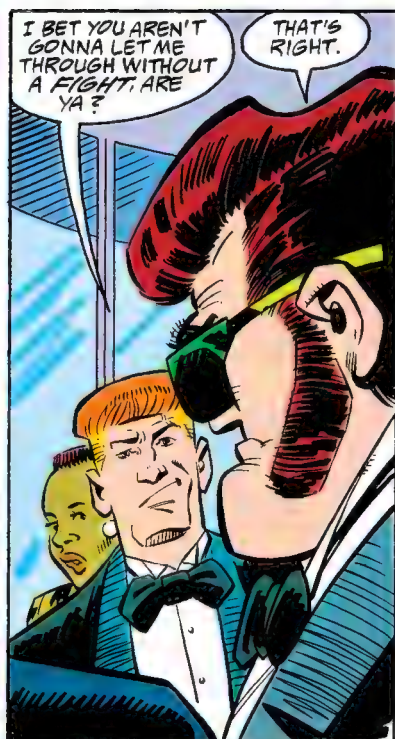
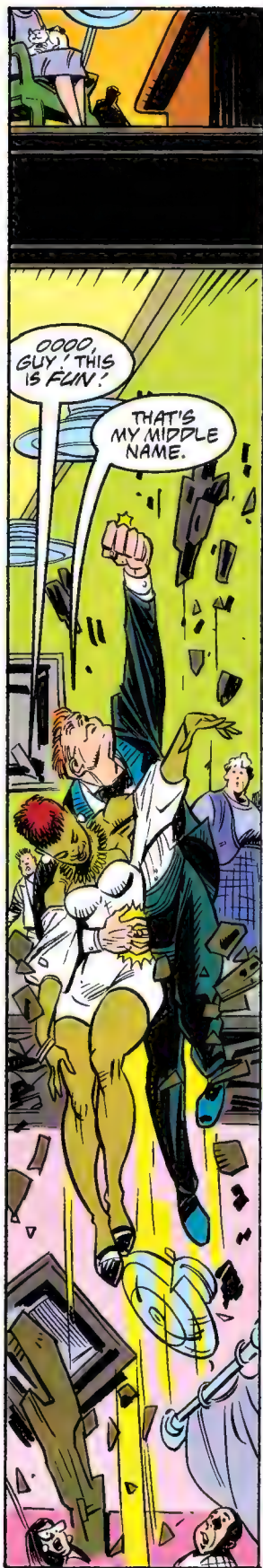
GUY BARDNER?!

WHAT'S HE DOING HERE? I'D BETTER GET GOING.

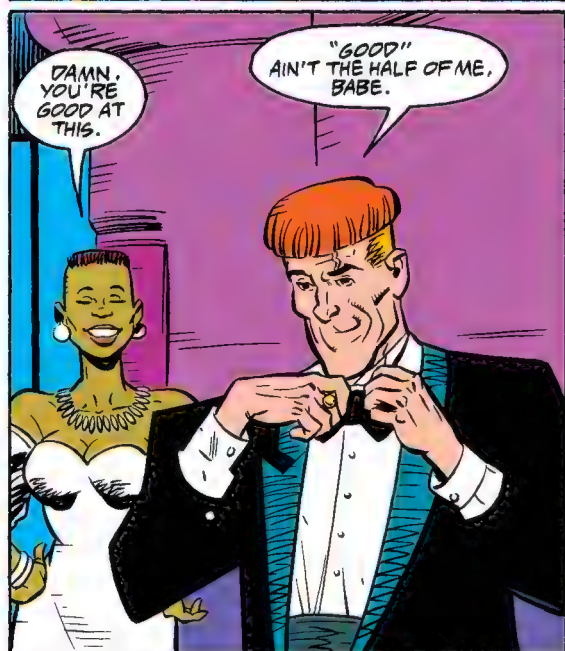
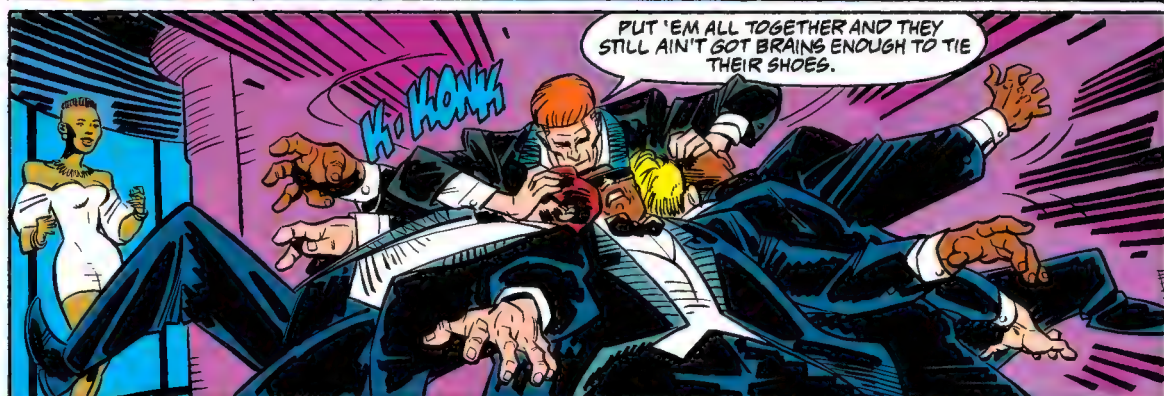
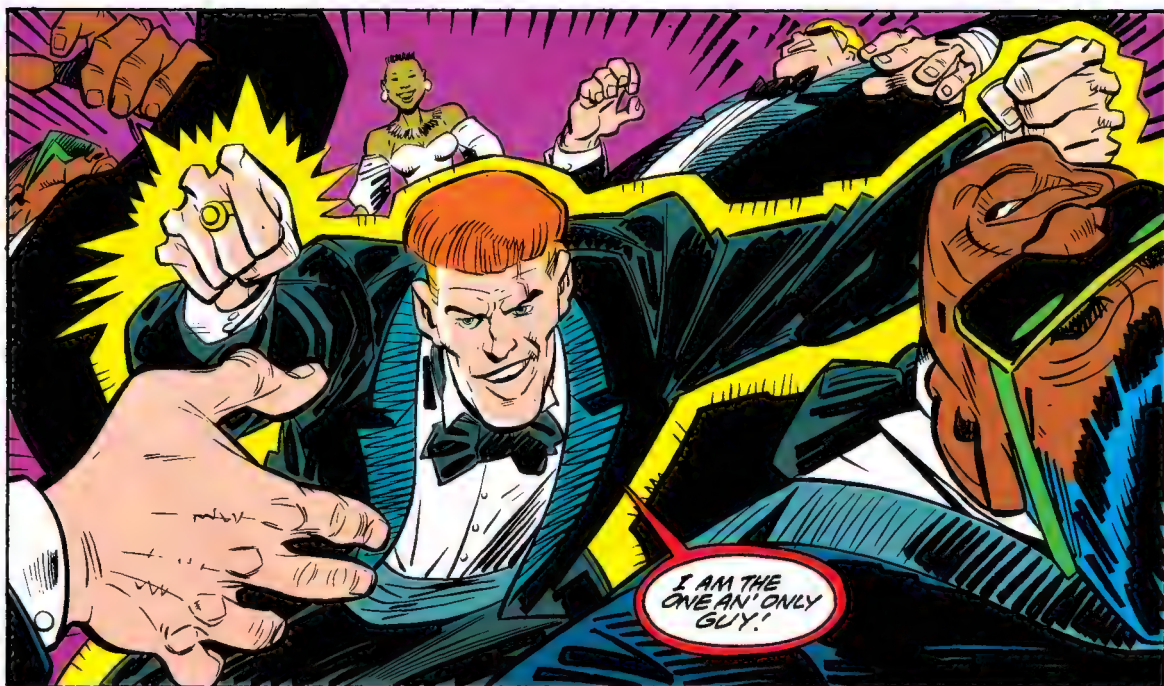








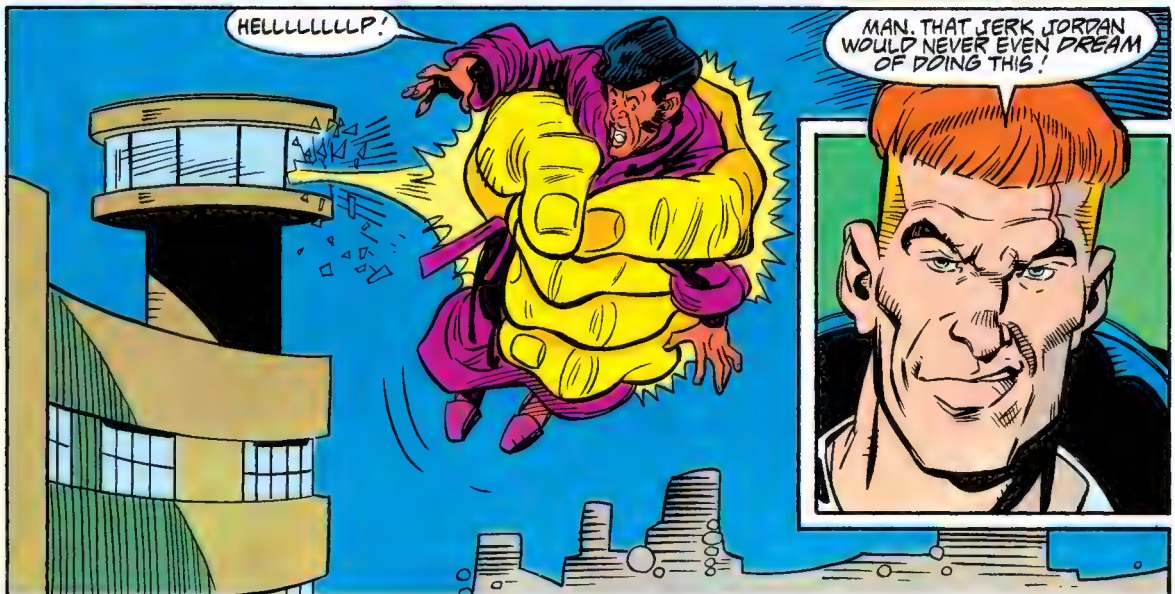
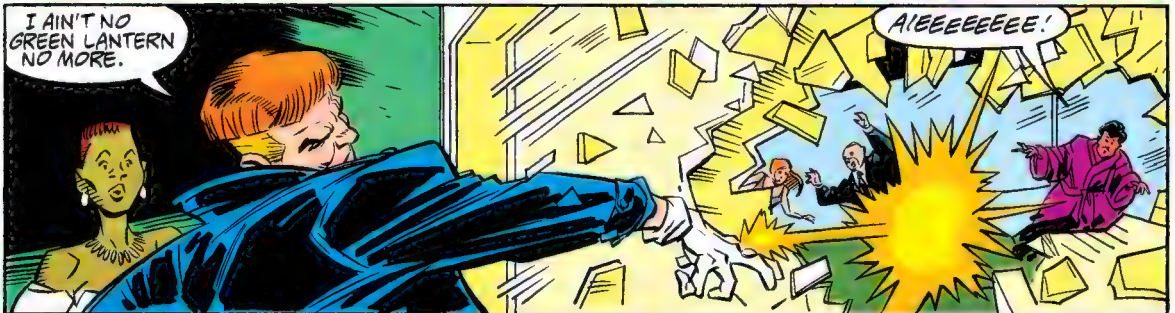
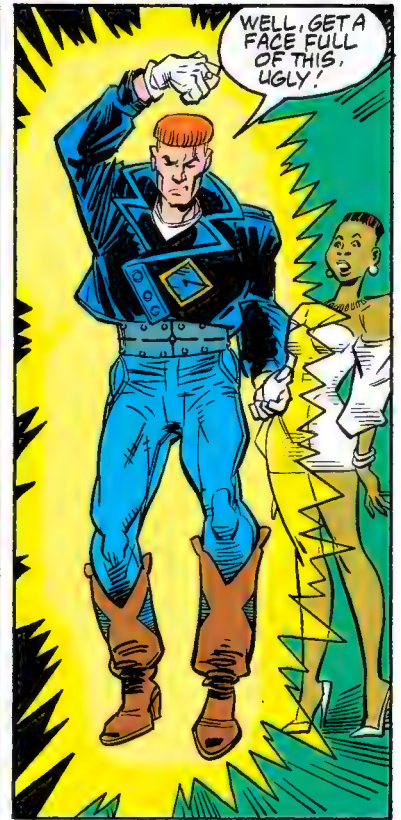
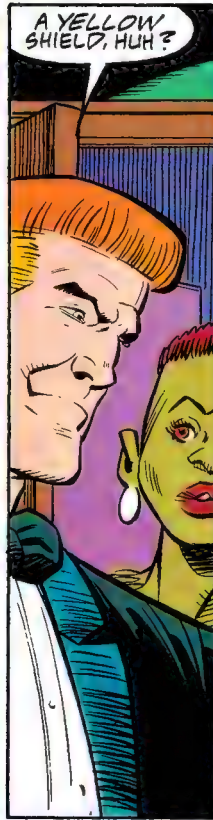




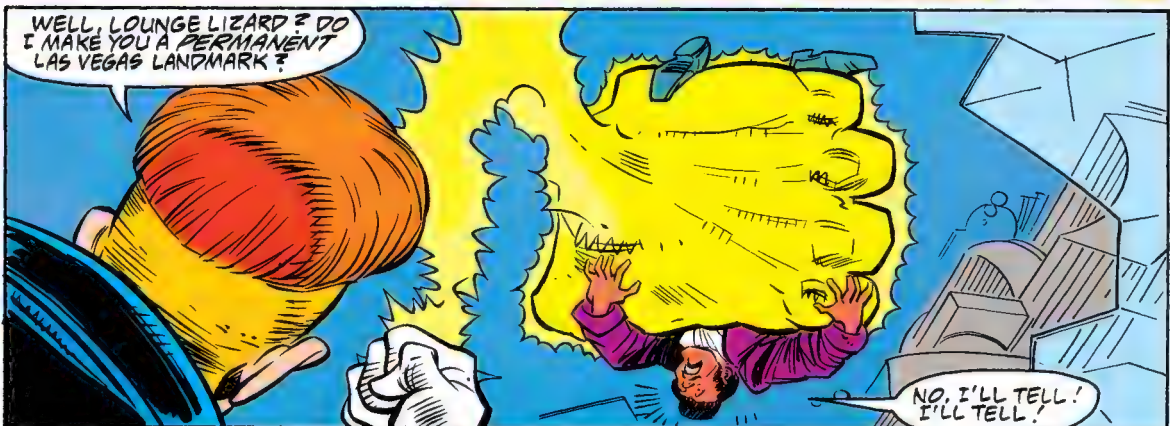
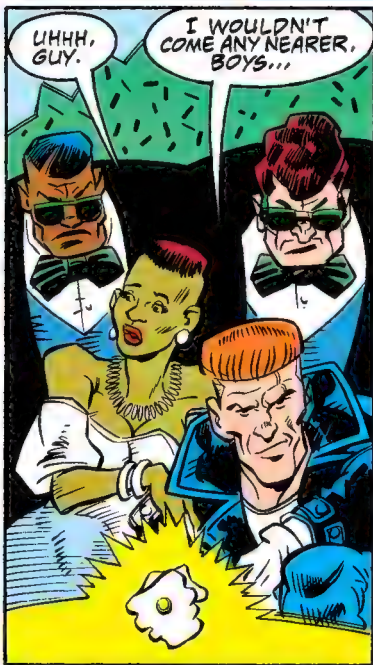
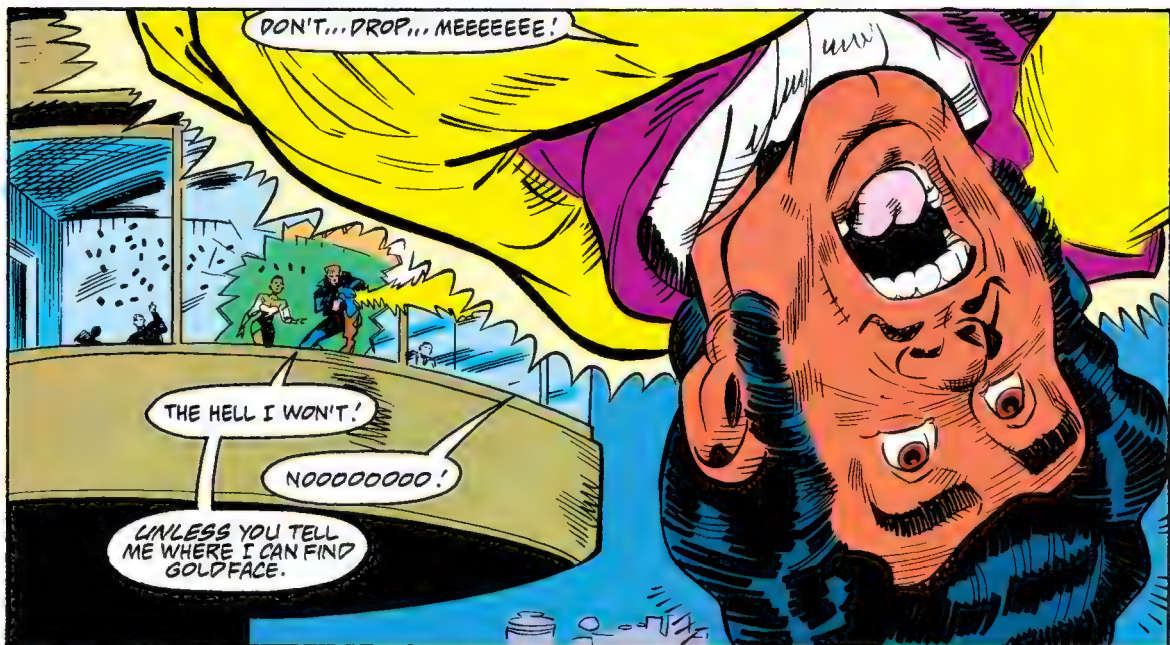




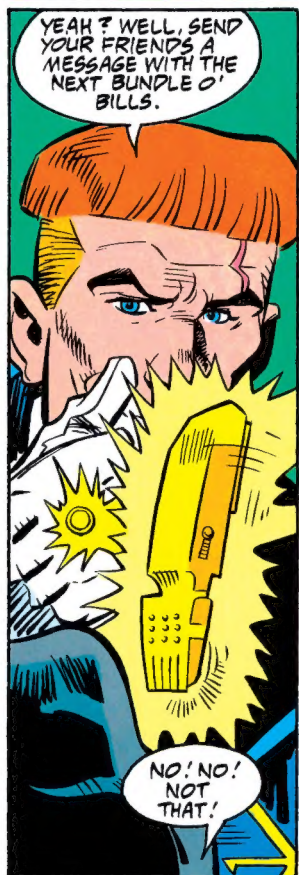




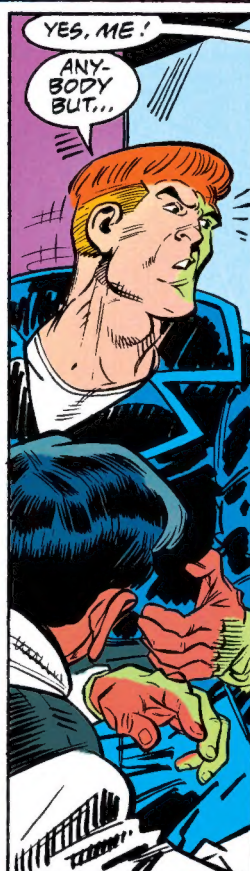




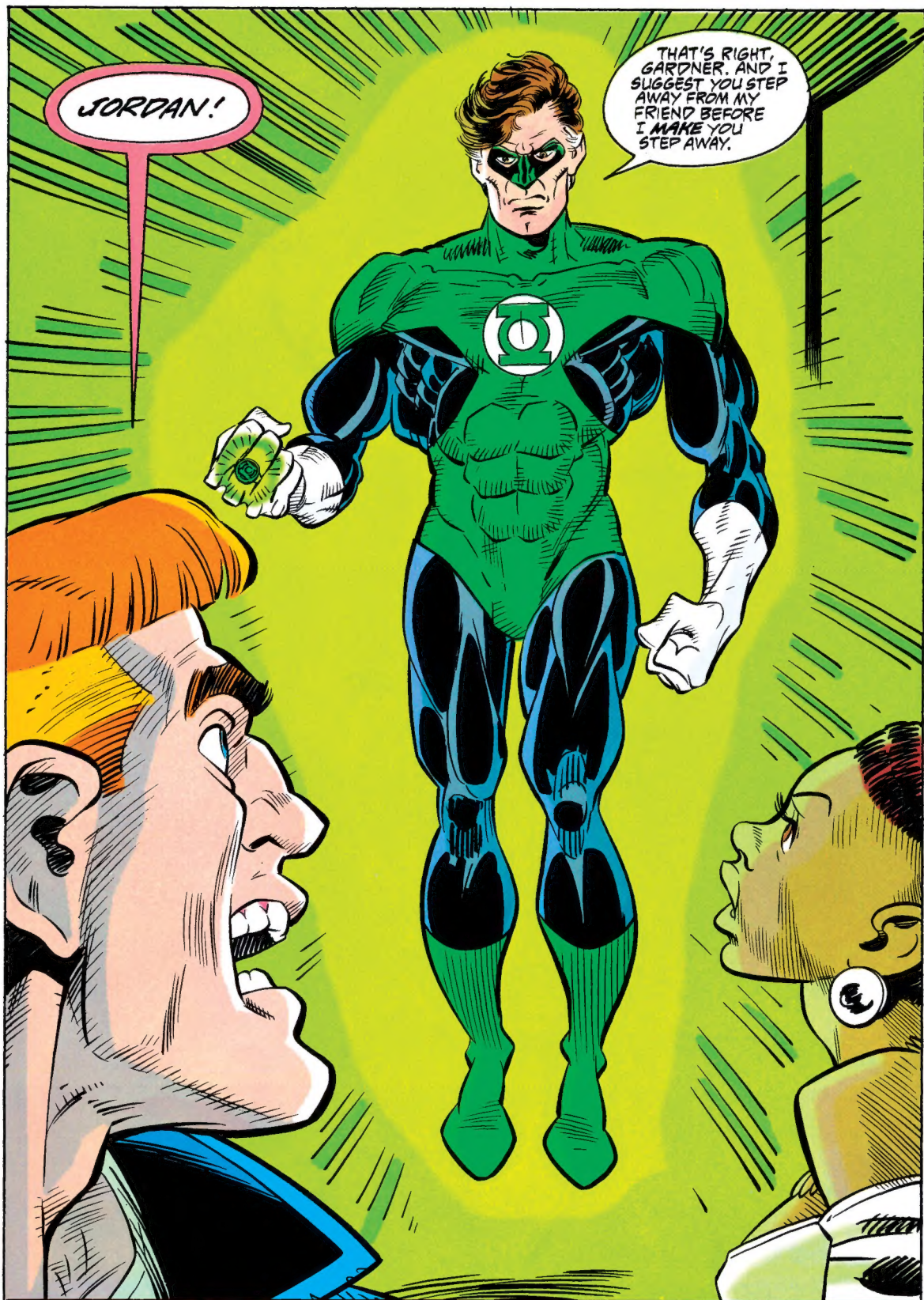








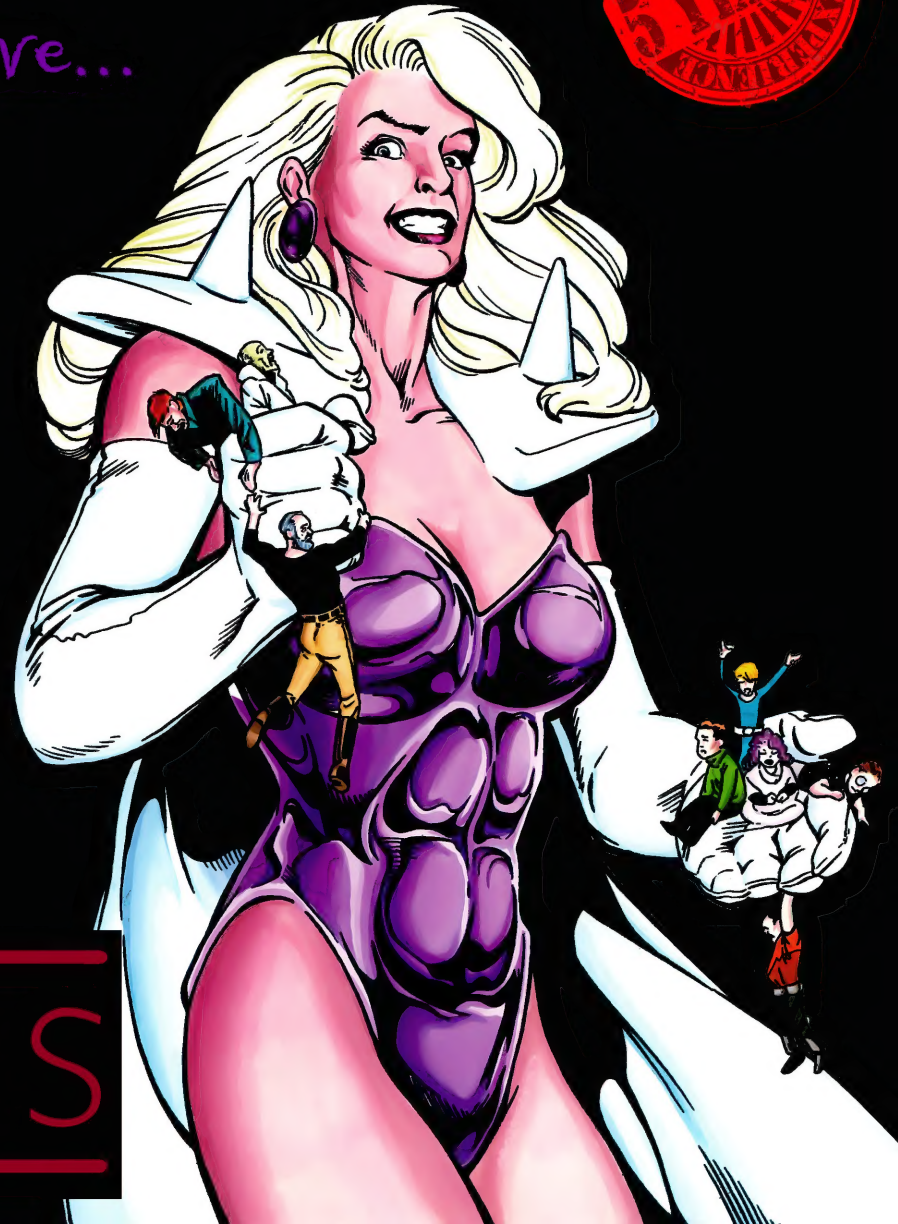




**NEXT ISSUE: THE RACE FOR THE GOLD**



*From Baaldur, with love...*



GLORITH

NOVUS